INDIANA STATE SENTINEL.

PUBLISHED BY J. P. CHAPMAN. THE PRICE OF FREEDOM IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE. G. A. & J. P. CHAPMAN, EDITORS.

$2 a Year, in advance.] INDIANAPOLIS, TUESDAY, AUGUST 29, 1843. [Volume III.....Number 10.

THE STATE SENTINEL

Is published every Tuesday—Office on Washington Street, Southeast of the State House.

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The Region of the Oregon.

The last number of the Edinburgh Review has an article of which a considerable portion is devoted to the description of the Oregon Territory. Some passages will be interesting to our readers.

THE LAST OPPORTUNITY OF COLONIZATION.—"However paradoxical the assertion may appear, this is the last corner of the earth left free for the occupation of a civilized race. When Oregon shall be colonized, the map of the world may be considered as filled up. The romantic days in which every new adventurer saw, in the first green shores which greet him, the nursery of some new empire to be called by his name, are gone forever. The world has grown old in the last two hundred years, more rapidly than in the preceding two thousand. Our future conquests must be over the power of the other elements. Earth has little more surface to dispose of. Of Australia we know nearly all that will ever be worth knowing; and, although there is room enough there for a great multiplication of inhabitants, there are no new spots of value for the foundation of fresh colonies. Of the beautiful Islands of the Pacific, the loveliest and the largest are already appropriated. Asia belongs to another race. The vast and tempting solitudes of South America afford room for Empires: but their air breathes death to the northern colonist. The only region of any extent of temperate climate and agricultural capability, which still invites swarms from the old hives of mankind, is that which stretches along the west coast of America, between the extreme settlements of the Mexicans and those of the Russians. Formerly this coast was nearly inaccessible: lying to the windward of the steadily eastern currents of air, it was of difficult and uncertain approach; and the seas which wash it were unknown to commerce. Now, steam will render it approachable at every season, and from every quarter. The mouth of the Columbia is but eight or ten days' sail from the Sandwich Islands, now as well known as the Azores, and as much visited by European and American vessels. This country once settled, will command the Pacific. It will communicate directly with New Zealand, Australia, and China; and should the transit across the Isthmus of Darien be effected, it will be within forty or fifty days' voyage of from the shores of Britain."

COUNTRY AND PEOPLE OF OREGON.—"Such is Oregon, a land of magnificent scenery, and a healthy climate; of limited agricultural capabilities, with a large proportion of unproductive soil, but with fertile ground enough to form the home of a new nation: poor in harbors, and deficient in navigable rivers, but yet by no means inaccessible, and possessing an admirable geographical situation for commercial purposes. The tribes of Indians which wander over its surface are few in number, chiefly subsisting by salmon fishing and on roots, and very inferior in physical power and in ferocious energy to their brethren of the Prairies. But, for this very reason, they offer less obstructions to the operations of the colonist; and, it must be added, that their simple, inoffensive habits of life are found to be accompanied in many cases with a moral elevation, which ranks them in the scale of humanity far above most savages; and forms but too striking a contrast to the morals and habits of the wandering whites and half-breeds who visit them from the East. No race of men appears to live in so much consciousness of the immediate presence of the invisible world. Simply to call these people religious, Irving says, in the character of Captain Bourreville, speaking of some tribes west of the Rocky Mountains, 'would convey but a faint idea of the deep hue of piety and devotion which pervades the whole of their conduct. They are more like a nation of saints than a herd of savages.' Among such people as these, the exertions of a few Missionaries have met with rather more than usual success; but extermination treads rapidly on their heels. Christian Indians are found here and there up the wildest valleys of the tributaries of the Columbia. 'Crickie,' a Skyuse, who accompanied Mr. Farnham as a guide, not only said his prayers morning and night, but was in the daily habit of using a 'small mirror, pocket-comb, soap and a towel,' in his travels—a union of piety with cleanliness rarely to be found, we suspect among the most gifted brethren of the churches of the States.

"At present the only fixed inhabitants of this vast wilderness, may be said to be the people of the Hudson's Bay Company at Fort Vancouver, and a few hundred English and Americans; chiefly men tired with the wandering life of the deserts, who have established themselves as agricultural settlers in the valley of the Wallamette, near the mouth of the Columbia. They have at present no government—being recognized neither subjects neither of Britain nor of the United States—but are demanding loudly, according to Mr. Farnham, to be included within the boundaries of the great Republic."

POWER OF THE HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY.—"Few among us are aware of the extraordinary resources and wide-spreading plans of this remarkable society, which has exercised in its barren domains a steady enterprising policy not inferior to that of the East India Company itself; and now, in Mr. Farnham's language, occupies and controls more than one-ninth of the soil of the globe. The great business of this Company is the fur trade, of which it is now nearly the sole monopolist throughout all the choicest fur-bearing regions of North America, with the exception of the portion occupied by the Russians. The bulk of its empire is secured to it by charter; but it is in possession of Oregon as debateable land, under stipulations between Britain and the United States. The stockholders are British; the management of its affairs in America is carried on by 'partners,' so called, but in point of fact, agents paid by a proportion of the net income of the company. These are scattered in various posts over the whole territory between Hudson's Bay and the Pacific. The Governor-general resides in York Factory, on the former. They are chiefly Scotchmen; and a greater proportion of shrewdness, daring, and commercial activity, is probably not to be found in the same number of heads in the world. Before 1820, this body carried on a fierce contest with the North West Company, attended with hideous battles of Indians and half-breeds, and the burning and sacking of each other's posts. In 1821, the two Companies were consolidated; since which they have had no British rival, and have exerted all their policy to repress interference on the part of the Americans. In this they seem to have thoroughly succeeded. The attempts of the Americans to establish a fur-trade of their own, one by one have ended in disappointment. Their own trappers and hunters prefer the markets of the Company. Its agents seek out the Americans—so, at least they complain—outbid them and under-sell them, in every point to which they can penetrate. The 'Pacific Fur Company,' the scheme of John Jacob Astor, commemorated by Washington Irving, those of Captain Wyeth, and many other American adventurers, have failed against the strength and perseverance of the old monopoly. Its traders supply the demand, such as it is, both of Indians and white hunters for European goods all over the north west; for they are said to sell twenty or thirty per cent cheaper than the Americans; and 'there seems a certainty,' says Mr. Farnham, 'that the Hudson's Bay Company will engross the entire trade of the North Pacific, as it has that of Oregon. So powerful is this body on the continent, that it has actually established a kind of game law over a region twice as large as Europe, regulating the quantity of 'trapping' to be done in particular districts, and uniformly diminishing it whenever the returns shows a deficiency in its production of animals. It keeps both savages and whites in order, by putting into serious practice the threat of 'exclusive dealing.' Mr. Farnham met with an American in Oregon, who informed him that, in consequence of some offence taken (very unjustly of course,) the Hudson's Bay Company refused, for a number of years, to sell him a shred of cloth; and, as there are no other traders in the country, he was compelled, during their pleasure, to wear skins."

WHO SHALL POSSESS THE OREGON?—"The land which is to command the North Pacific, and give the law to its myriad islands, cannot remain long unoccupied. It calls loudly on those who have foresight—on those who can estimate the promise of the future—to forecast its destiny. The Americans never show themselves deficient in this branch of political wisdom. They are familiar with what we can scarcely realize—the rapid march of time in the Western world. Almost before we have satiated ourselves with the mere contemplation of a newly discovered portion of the wilderness—before its lines are mapped out, and the names of its natural features become familiar to our ears—the wilderness is gone, the mountains stripped of their forests, the rivers alive with navigation. The far West will change as rapidly as the East has done. In the words of Washington Irving—"The fur-bearing animals extinct, a complete change will come over the scene: the gay fur-trapper and his steed, decked out in wild array, and tinkling with bells and trinketry; the savage war chief, plumed, and ever on the prowl; the traders' cavalcade, winding through defiles and over naked plains, with the stealthy war party lurking on its trail; the buffalo chaise, the hunting camp, the mad carouse in the midst of danger, the night attack, the scamper, the fierce skirmish among rocks and cliffs—all this romance of savage life, which yet exists among the mountains, will then exist but in the frontier story, and seem like the fictions of chivalry or fairy tale."

"Surely it well behooves us who have an interest in every new corner of the earth, to note the signs of these changes, and turn them to our profit when we may. And one thing strikes us forcibly. However the political question between England and America as to the ownership of Oregon, may be settled, Oregon will never be colonized overland from the Eastern States. It is with a view of pointing out the entire distinctness of the two regions that we have gone, perhaps at tedious length, into a description of the geographical peculiarities of the vast space which separates them. It is six or seven hundred miles from the westernmost limit of the fertile part of the Prairies, to the cultivated region of the Columbia. Six months of the year, the whole of this space is a howling wilderness of snow and tempests. During the other six, it exhibits every variety of hopeless sterility:—plains and arid sand, defiles and volcanic rock, hills covered with bitter shrubs, and snowy mountains of many days' journey; and its level part is traversed by the formidible predatory cavalry we have described—an enemy of more than Scythian savageness and endurance, who cannot be tracked, overtaken, or conciliated. We know and admire the extraordinary energy which accompanies the rambling habits of the citizens of the States; we know the feverish, irresistable tendency to press onward, which induces the settler to push to the uttermost limits of practicable enterprise, regardless of the teeming and inviting regions he may leave behind. Still, with these natural obstacles between, we cannot but imagine that the world must assume a new face before the American wagons make plain the road to the Columbia, as they have done to the Ohio. In the mean time, the long line of coast invites emigration from the over-peopled shores of the old world. When once the Isthmus of Darien is rendered traversable, the voyage will be easier and shorter than that to Australia; which thirty thousand of our countrymen have made in a single year. Whoever, therefore, are to be the future owners of Oregon, its people will come from Europe. The Americans have taken up the question in earnest; their Press teems with writings on the subject; we need only mention the able Memoir of Mr. Greenhow, 'Translator of the Department of State,' in which their claim is historically deduced with much ingenuity. French writers, as may be supposed, are already advocating the American view. Let us abandon ours, from motives of justice, if the right be proved against us; from motives of policy, if it be proved not worth contesting—but not in mere indolence. Let us not fold our hands under the idle persuasion that we have colonies enough; that it is mere labor in vain to scatter the seed of future nations over the earth; that it is but trouble and expense to govern them. If there is any one thing on which the maintenance of that perilous greatness to which we have attained depends, more than all the rest, it is Colonization; the opening of new markets, the creation of new customers. It is quite true that the great fields of emigration in Canada and Australia promise room enough for more than we can send. But the worst and commonest error respecting Colonization, is to regard it merely as that which it can never be—a mode of checking the increase of our people. What we want is, to draw off dribblets from our teeming multitudes, but to found new nations of commercial allies.

"And, in this view, every new colony founded, far from diverting strength from the older ones, infuses into them additional vigor. To them as well as the mother country it opens a new market. It forms a new link in the long chain along which our commercial intercommunication is carried—touching and benefiting every point in the line as it passes. Thus, in former days, the prosperity of the West India Islands was the great stimulus to the peopling of North America; the newer colony of Canada has flourished through its connection with our settlements in the states; the market of New Zealand will excite production in Australia. The uttermost portions of the earth are our inheritance; let us not throw it away in mere supineness, or in deference to the wise conclusions of those sages of the discouraging school, who, had they been listened to, would have checked, one by one, all the enterprises which have changed the face of the world in the last thirty years."

Summer Complaints.

This is the season for diseases among children; and we may add, the season for mortality among them; for probably more of tender ages die in August than any month of the year. The prevalence of disease is generally attributed to the use of fruits, and we admit that they have some agency in the case. Yet fruits are as freely used in July and September, as in August, without accompaniment of so much sickness; a fact indicating that some other causes are also in operation. We believe that one of these causes is a frequent and rapid change of temperature; another, the free use of those King of Terrors, calomel and leeches. But here is a *medical* question, and we shall have the *Faculty* about our ears! We reply that the *Faculty* are also divided upon the question, and that the contending parties will do anything to vanquish each other, excepting to take their own medicines. With all their indiscretions, with their utmost rashness, the sons of Æsculapius have not exhibited *that* proof of insanity!

Our theory is that the immediate cause of the bowel complaints to which children are so much subject in this month, is an obstruction of the skin, preventing the discharge of the insensible perspiration. While the skin is in healthy action, derangement of the digestive organs is not very easy, excepting by poisons. But it its actions be unhealthy, these organs must suffer; and if the insensible perspiration be arrested, they are immediately and violently affected. In a healthy man of ordinary size, insensible perspiration is discharged to the amount of two, three, and even four pounds daily, and in children proportionately. But if the skin be obstructed, this matter, no longer escaping by its natural channel, must be thrown upon and carried off through some other, producing derangement by the new tax levied on that channel. Thus if it be thrown upon the head, it will produce *catarrh;* if upon the lungs, it will produce lung fevers, coughs, and finally consumptions; if upon the bowels, it will produce dysentery; and it will fall upon either of these parts of the system which is already diseased, or disposed to disease; a law of every animal system being that any disturbing cause will always act immediately upon its weakest part. And as the organ upon which the insensible perspiration is thus thrown, to be carried off, is taxed with an additional amount of labor, it requires an additional amount of *stimulation*, or *vital power;* and therefore the blood rushes to such part in additional quantities, producing *inflammation*. Hence dysentery is the diversion of the insensible perspiration from the skin to the digestive organs.

The next question is, what produces this obstruction? We answer sudden reduction of temperature. August is the month for hot suns, and cold, damp winds; for rapid changes of temperature during the day, and great differences of temperature between day and night. The excessive heat drives us to thin clothing, and the sudden accession of cold, damp winds upon thin clothing paralizes or debilitates the skin, driving the blood from the surface to the internal organs, and thus preventing the skin from discharging its grand function, *perspiration*. But why should cold ploduce this effect? Because cold is the most debilitating of all causes, being the absence of *heat;* and *heat, caloric, electricity*, whatever we may call it, is the *vital principle*, the *source of vitality*, the *cause of life*. And why should the insensible perspiration, thus obstructed, seek the digestive organs, instead of the nose or lungs? Because these organs are now debilitated by noxious food, or by excess or deficiency of wholesome food; and among the substances which are noxious, when taken in excess, are fruits. Hence when the digestive organs are slightly deranged, or disposed to derangement, a check of the insensible perspiration will almost infallibly produce dysentery. If the system be guarded against this check of perspiration, fruits may produce no injury. But much less than the quantity which may be eaten safely under a healthy skin will produce violent disease under a skin obstructed. But we shall be told in August, bowel complaints are common among infants, by whom no fruits are eaten. But this fact, which we admit, militates as much against those who contend for fruits, as the immediate cause of bowel complaints, as against us. But we can explain it. At this season, mothers are not always careful about either diet or dress; and any derangement of their digestive organs, either by noxious substances or obstruction of the skin, deranges the *lacteal* organs, and this last derangement poisons the child, and therefore prepares it for a bowel complaint upon the least obstruction of the skin.

Furthermore, in infants, the digestive is more active than any other function, and therefore more vital power is expended upon the stomach and bowels than upon any other part of the system. According to a universal law of animal life, the most powerful and active function is always the most liable to derangement; for, as it has much indispensable labor to perform, a slight derangement of the organ prevents the performance, and this prevention produces disease. Hence people of large lungs, and active circulations are the *most* liable to consumptions, though the common opinion is the reverse. For these reasons, *infants*, even those whose mothers are careful of both dress and diet, are more liable to bowel complaints upon obstructions of the skin than older persons, whether children or adults; and as they are more liable to this obstruction in August than in any other month, bowel complaints are then common among them, whether the food be properly regulated or otherwise.

As prevention is better than cure, the first question raised by these considerations is, how shall we guard children against bowel complaints at this season of this year? We answer, let the first attention be paid to dress. Covering of the body is indispensable; and therefore, while the neck and limbs may be bare, covering of the loins, the abdomen and the chest should not be omitted; and here we can recommend nothing better than a broad bandage of *cotton* flannel round the abdomen. We mention *cotton* as less irritating to the skin than woolen, though in cases where the skin is rather inactive, the irritation caused by woolen is salutary.—This attention to dress will prevent injury from sudden change of temperature. At the same time drafts of night air, and cold drafts by day should be avoided. The diet should be a little more stimulating than usual, to maintain the healthy activity of the digestive organs, and *consequently*, of the circulation; and the *only* admissible stimulants are the spices, and ginger the best of them moderately used. Hence gingerbread, ginger tea, ginger water are useful. Some of the essential oils, as peppermint, are likewise useful. But all nervous stimulants as alcohol and opium should be avoided. With these preventatives, the fruits of the season are not only safe, but salutary, being a provision of nature for use. Frequent *warm* bathing should not be omitted. In some cases of general debility, cold bath is useful, but should never be prolonged beyond a single *shower* or *plunge*. The only use of cold bath is driving the blood to the surface by *reaction*, or the sudden spring *outward* from sudden driving *inward:* and in all cases of bowel complaint, we should consider cold bath injurious.

So much for prevention. The next consideration is cure. Here the first thing to be done is to remove the cause, the obstruction of the skin, and thus to send the insensible perspiration off by its natural channel. As the skin is paralyzed for want of blood, which has retired from the surface to the internal organs the blood must be driven back to the surface; for, without external blood, there can be no action. This must be done by stimulating the stomach, as *all* such stimulation drives the blood from the centre to the surface. For this purpose, opium is poisonous, alcohol immediately useful, but followed by evil consequences, and all the spices useful, and ginger, black pepper among the best. At the same time the warm bath, of steam or water, must be used, and both the stomach and the bowels stimulated at the time of bathing. After bathing and stimulation, the food should be light and nourishing, and broths, or animal juices, are more easily assimilated than milk or vegetables. Tea of beef or chicken is the best. Calomel should be avoided as a deadly poison; bleeding, either by leeches or lancet, as eminently dangerous. Blood is the only instrument of vital power, and therefore cure must be accomplished by supplying and not by diminishing vital power, by stimulation, and not debilitation. To prevent bowel complaints, guard against sudden reduction of temperature. To cure them, use warm baths, spices and nourishing food. To kill, use the lancet, leeches, calomel, opium and blisters.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Banking not the Cause of Wealth.

A vague notion appears to be entertained by many that paper money banking is the chief cause of wealth in the United States. As rational would it be to attribute the wealth of Great Britain to her excise system. Both are mere systems of taxation: the one for the benefit of Government, the other for the benefit of corporations.

The laws which regulate the *production* of wealth are distinct from those that regulate its *distribution* and its *acquisition*. Particular individuals, we admit, may be enriched by the operations of paper money banking, but then they are enriched by impoverishing others.

Communities become affluent through industry combined with economy, and from that industry being made productive through a minute division of labor and an extensive system of exchanges. A *good* banking system would, we admit, by facilitating commercial exchanges and greatly to the wealth of the nation; but *our* banking system, as McCullough of Edinburgh has justly said, "is the worst in the world," and has diminished the wealth of the nation in the following among other ways:—

1st. In converting into speculators many men who otherwise would have been producers.

2d. In causing the standard of comfort to be higher than the circumstance, of the country warrant, thus promoting extravagance among all classes.

3d. In leading us into many abortive enterprises, both public and private. The railroads of Illinois are examples of the former; every man's own experience will supply him with examples of the latter.

4th. In causing an artificial distribution of credit, taking it from the plodding farmer, the laborious mechanic, and careful merchant, and bestowing it on wild speculators in land, stock, and merchandise.

5th. In causing eternal fluctuation in prices, such fluctuation as converts commerce into mere gambling, and makes success in any enterprise, mercantile, manufacturing, or agricultural, depend far more on good luck than on industry, or skill.

6th. In depriving multitudes of men of employment, as is done by every great bank revultion.

7th. In deranging all the natural relations of land, labor and capital; nothing now being left to the natural laws of trade, but every thing being controlled by little cliques of bank directors.

8th. If we never had a paper money bank, the wealth of the country would have been twice as great as it is. Many individuals, we know, have been enriched by the feudal system, by wars which have impoverished their compatriots, by piracies on the high seas, and by other forms of injustice.—We are very far from classing the members of our banking interest with these evil doers. We believe them to be as respectable as the great body of their neighbors. We war not with the *men* but with the *system*. And we unhesitatingly pronounce *the system* to be one which diminishes the wealth of the community; and which, if it enriches some men, does so only by impoverishing others.

How The Country Prospers Without A Bank.

In the days of the United States Bank we used to hear much about the irregularity of the exchanges, the want of specie, and the general depression of business created by these two difficulties. And when the Democrats were endeavoring to rid the country of the *financial* monster, no other sound so continually grated the ears as the declaration of the impossibility of carrying on the business of the people without a national institution to "regulate the exchanges" and give us a "*sound currency.*" These were standing arguments in favor of a bank, and they were the great levers by which the public opinion was to be moved to repudiate the Democratic policy, and give the Government into the hands of the Whigs. How often, then, have we heard the complaint that without a national bank, the exchanges would be so irregular and the balances of trade so decidedly against us, that all the specie which could be had, would be sent to foreign countries! Now witness the result! View the falsity of those Whig predictions! The bank has been dead—irretrievably dead—for more than two years; and trade and business have learned how to regulate themselves, as the Democrats all along contended they would, as soon as the bank should be put out of the way, and they could have a fair field. More than twenty millions of dollars in specie arrived in this country between the first of January and the middle of May: while two per cent. discount, according to the New York Courier and Enquirer, the leading bank paper in the Union, has been the greatest difference of exchanges between New York and New-Orleans! This is the effect of Democratic policy! What can the poor Whigs say to it! No wonder that a National Bank has become an "obsolete idea." A high tariff for "protection" must soon meet the same fate. The great pillars of Whiggery are at last crumbling under the tottering mass, and soon there will be nothing left but a shapeless heap of mouldering ruins.—*Dover (Del.) Gazette.*

"My young friend," said a minister to a boy at camp meeting, do you ever think of a future state?'

'No I never meddles with *State* affairs, though brother John is a politicianer.'

'Do you ever think about dying?'

'No: but I guess our Sally did when she got the measles, for she turned all sorts o' *colors.*'

'Whose boy are you?'

'When any body axes dat tell 'em you don't know.

Melancholy Death of Major Jack Downing.

From a Washington correspondent of the Detroit Free Press.

Washington was in an uproar on the 26th ult. A man was found dead across the threshold of the east room at the President's mansion. The coroner's inquest was attended by an immense assemblage, and it was soon ascertained to the horror of all, that the corpse was that of Major Jack Downing. He had evidently died of some mental agony. His features had become so distorted by death-throes, that, but for several articles in his possession, his identity could not have been established. Beneath him lay a large axe, with which from his posture, the jury believed that he had intended forcing the door before which he lay. Evident marks of famine were exibited in his person. His military pantaloons, which were always remarkable for their snug fit, hung quite loosely about his limbs; and several unseemly patches appeared in his regimentals. In his chapeau were found several electioneering documents; amongst which were the returns of the late election in Ohio, and a call for the Dayton Barbecue. From his buttonhole was suspended a long straw, cracked, soiled, and smelling of hard cider, and on opening his coat, a large coon skin fell to the floor. Next to his skin and hanging by a black leathern latch string, was discovered a medal stamped with a view of Fort Meigs, and surrounded with the inscription *Tippecanoe and Tyler too*, the last three words bearing evident marks of attempted erasure with the edge of his axe.

The verdict of the jury was—death by the visitation of Democracy and deprivation of promised "roast beef." The Major's burial will take place on the arrival of Mr. Clay.

SPEECH NOT WORDS ALONE.—Let it be remarked that the very general idea that speech consists of words alone is extremely erroneous. That the parts of speech, indeed, which are beaten into us at school, and for which during a certain period of our lives, we curse all the grammarians that ever lived, from Priscion down to Lily, consist entirely of words, is true; but he who looks closer than any of these grammar-makers at the real philosophy of language will find that speech consists of three distinct branches—words, looks, and tones. All these must act together, to make what is properly called speech. Without either of the two last branches, the words rightly arranged form but what is called language; but that is a very different thing. How much is there in a tone! what a variety of meanings will it give to the same word, or to the same sentence! It renders occasionally the same phrase negative or affirmative; it continually changes it from an assertion to an interrogation. The most positive form of language in the world, under the magic influence of a tone, becomes the strongest expression of doubt; and "I will not" means "I will," full as frequently as anything else.

BYRON'S IDEAS OF FRIENDSHIP.—"Of friends," said he, "I possess very few—not more than half a dozen. Acquaintances I have, without number; individuals there, perhaps, number themselves among our friends—yet real friends they are not; perhaps they do not distinguish between intimacy and friendship. I never could have many friends—I was not made for it. Civilities I have for many—friendship for a few. A man who admits five hundred persons to his friendship, can have but little attachment for any one of them. Thus you will find those individuals who have the largest circle of friends, so called, are incapable of any sincere and lasting attachment. I have lost some friends by quarrelling with them, yet not through my own fault, for though I am irritable, I am equally placable; unfortunately, the latter quality does not always accompany the former!" Here he would specify the qualities of many persons, whom he designated by name, though I cannot call them to mind. Some of them were dead. "Dead!" exclaimed he, "God, how much there is in that little word!"

A FIRST SPEEL.—"Never was shook but once in my life," said a chap once in my hearing; 'never mean to be again. The street seemed to be very steep, and I lifted up my legs at every step, as if I was getting up stairs. Several cart wheels were making convolutions in my brain, and at one time I fancied my head was a large carving and turning establishment, the lathes of which I was keeping in motion with my feet. I couldn't conceive what was the reason that the town had turned into an enormous hill; and what made it worse was, that it seemed all the time growing higher, and threatened to pitch over on me. Stop, stop, thought I, and I'll head this old hill yet, or at least, it shan't head me. So I turned to go down and get at the bottom—but hang me if the town-hill n't turn right round with me, heading me all the time, and presenting the high bluff in front of me. Well, sure enough, the ground soon flew up and struck me in the forehead; and as soon as the stars cleared away, I commenced climbing with my hands and knees. The next thing I saw was a *big brick house coming full speed round the corner!* and I believe it ran right over me, for I don't remember any more!'—*Picayune.*

INVETERATE SMOKERS.—The Central Americans are probably the most inveterate smokers on the face of the earth. Men and women, girls and boys—all smoke, day and night—in bed, as well as out of bed. Mr. Stevens, in his "Incidents of Travel," in that wild and picturesque country, relates that at one of the mansions of the Dons where he put up for a time, the lord and lady of the house "slept with their heads at different ends of the bed, so that, in the unavoidable accompaniment of smoking, they might not incommode each other."

Mr Green, son of General Duff Green goes out Secretary of Legation to Mexico.